THE ALL-ACTION COMIC
WWW.BLACKLIBRARY.COM
WARHAMMER
MONTHLY
ISSUE 83
$3.50 US
£2.50 UK
ISSN 1462 2089
Once Bitten...
Helmar von Carstein returns to stalk the Old World!
Plus: Hammerbildt, Daemonifuge III & The Chosen

CONTENTS

OF ANCIENT BLOOD The immortal vampire counts of the Old World have carved a bloody swathe through the history of the Empire but can their witch hunter nemeses claim to be any better?

Script: Mitchel Scanlon • Art: Jon Haward • Letters: Fiona Stephenson

DAEMONIFUGE Beset on all sides by both the forces of the Imperium and the Dark Powers, Ephrael Stern must embrace her destiny and uncover the truth about her powers.

Script: Si Spurrier • Art: Tiernen Trevallion • Letters: Fiona Stephenson • www.blacklibrary.com/daemonifuge

HAMMERBILDT With the young men of the town off fighting against the Chaos horde in the North, it falls to the citizens of Hammerbildt to defend it from the insidious skaven menace.

Script: James Peaty • Art: Gary Erskine • Letters: Fiona Stephenson

THE CHOSEN The Star-Emperor is most benevolent and mighty just as his chosen are brave and deadly!

Script: Kieron Gillen • Art: Steve Pugh • Letters: Fiona Stephenson

CHANGES ARE AFOOT

at Black Library towers. As of issue 85, Warhammer Monthly will be changing its name to Warhammer Comic. This is because we're going bi-monthly, now alternating with Inferno! magazine. All your favourite strips will be continuing as normal and issue 85 marks the long awaited Warhammer Comic debut of Shaun Thomas on a tale pitting the might of the White Scars Space Marine chapter against the vile dark eldar. Check out the preview artwork as our latest desktop wallpaper at www.blacklibrary.com.

If you're a subscriber, don't worry -- your sub will simply last longer than you expected! Potential contributors, however, should note that because of the wealth of material we already have saved up, we will not be accepting any new submissions for the comic until further notice. **CD**

Warhammer Monthly thirsting issue 83, July 2004

A Black Library publication.

© Games Workshop Limited 2004. All rights reserved. Black Library, the Black Library logo, Black Flame, BL Publishing, Games Workshop, the Games Workshop logo and all associated marks, names, characters, illustrations and images from the Warhammer and Warhammer 40 000 universes are either ®, TM and/or © Games Workshop Ltd 2000–2004, variably registered in the UK and other countries around the world. All rights reserved.

Product code: 6071 0293 950

Email: publishing@games-workshop.co.uk • Web: www.blacklibrary.com

Publisher Marc Gascoigne

Editor Christian Owen

Assistant Editor Matt Ralphs

Designer Darius Hinks

Design Assistants Dan Drane, Andy Walsh

Cover Helmar's Hunger by Mike Collins

GW barcode

5 011921 925803 >

BL PUBLISHING

THE YEAR 2105 IC. AS NIGHT FALLS ON THE BORDER BETWEEN STIRLAND AND SYLVANIA...
IN THE WIDER EMPIRE IT IS A TIME OF BLOOD AND HORROR.
THE TIME OF THE WARS OF THE VAMPIRE COUNTS, WHEN EVEN THE DEAD DO NOT REST EASY IN THEIR GRAVES
Of Ancient Blood
- Nighthunt Part 1 -
BUT IN THE SLEEPY VILLAGE OF OSTENSTADT IT SEEMS A TIME MUCH LIKE ANY OTHER.
HERE, LIFE FOLLOWS THE SAME SLOW QUIET PATH IT HAS FOR GENERATIONS.
A PATH OF PEACE AND TRANQUILITY, WHICH THESE CONTENTED PEOPLE HAVE EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE WILL CONTINUE FOREVER.
THEY ARE MISTAKEN.
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, BROTHERS?
YOU HEARD THE LORD HELMAR'S ORDERS

STORY: MITCHEL SCANLON • ART: JON HAWARD • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

NO SURVIVORS.
LITTLE RECORD REMAINS OF THE HORRORS THAT NIGHT
IN THE REIGN OF MAD KONRAD SUCH MASSACRES WERE COMMON. AND, FOR ALL THE SUFFERINGS OF HER PEOPLE, OSTENSTADT WAS BUT ONE ATROCITY AMONG A THOUSAND-
-A BLOODY FOOTNOTE TO A LONGER, MORE BLOODY WAR.
HISTORY SAYS ONLY THIS: WITH NO CONCEIVABLE MILITARY MOTIVE IN MIND, THE VAMPIRE HELMAR VON CARSTEIN ORDERED THE VILLAGE'S ENTIRE POPULATION - TWO HUNDRED INNOCENTS - SLAUGHTERED
BUT THEN HISTORY IS OFTEN A THING OF BROAD AND SWEEPING STROKES IN MATTERS OF DETAIL
IT CAN BE SORELY LACKING

FOR UNKNOWN TO HISTORY, A WOMAN AND HER INFANT SON ESCAPED THE SLAUGHTER
ESCAPED TO MAKE AN UNEXPECTED MEETING DEEPER WITHIN THE FOREST..
SWEET SIGMAR... NO... STAY BACK--
STAY BACK!!
WAS IT COMPASSION THEN THAT MOVED HIM? THE UNWILLINGNESS TO KILL A CHILD?
GO.
HISTORY IS SILENT ON THE MATTER. UNKNOWING.
-WE MUST TAKE OUR ANSWERS WHERE WE CAN...
OR SIMPLY THE THOUGHT HE HAD BLOOD ENOUGH ON HIS HANDS ALREADY?
AND, WHEN HISTORY FAILS US-

THE YEAR 2522 AC. AS THE WITCH HUNTER JONAS FELL LIES ASLEEP AND DREAMING...
WITCH HUNTER CAPTAIN!
...WHAT IS IT, KLAUS?
PLEASE, YOU MUST COME TO THE COMMAND TENT QUICKLY! GOTTLIEB AND HIS MEN HAVE RETURNED FROM PATROL WITH A PRISONER!
THEY HAVE CAPTURED A VAMPIRE!
CONFESS! SEVEN NIGHTS AGO YOU MURDERED OUR BRETHREN IN THE FOREST OF SHADOWS!
AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME TO SAY IT, WITCH HUNTER, YOU ARE MISTAKEN
BEFORE LAST NIGHT, WHEN THE MORTAL SLATTERN WIFE OF THE THRICE-DAMNED HELMAR CROSSED MY PATH, I HAD NO REASON TO GO SO FAR IN SEARCH OF PREY
MORE LIES-
STAND ASIDE
YOU SPEAK OF HELMAR VON CARSTEIN?
PERHAPS... THOUGH IF THAT NAME HAS SOME SPECIAL MEANING TO YOU, OLD MAN, I WOULD BE FOOLISH TO TALK WITHOUT RECEIVING SOMETHING IN RETURN.
YOU WOULD BARGAIN WITH ME, LEECH? VERY WELL. THEN-

LET US BEGIN OUR NEGOTIATIONS
AAAAARRGHHH!!!
THIS BLADE IS SILVER LEECH· THE WOUNDS I INFLICT ON YOU WITH IT WILL NEVER HEAL
YOU HAVE LOST ONE EYE ALREADY CONSIDER FOR A MOMENT HOW MUCH YOU VALUE THE OTHER
HSS
THEN TELL ME IF YOU STILL REFUSE TO ANSWER MY QUESTIONS
ALL RIGHT DAMN YOU! I WILL TELL WHAT I KNOW
THOUGH I SHOULD WARN YOU, OLD MAN-
KRRR
YOU MAY NOT LIKE MY ANSWERS
QUICKLY! SUBDUE HI--
KKRRRNNNNN!!
SUBDUE ME? YOU FLATTER YOURSELF WITCH HUNTER· YOU ONLY CAUGHT ME BEFORE BECAUSE YOU FOUND ME UNAWARES
THIS TIME I PROMISE YOU
SSHHH-
SSHRAKKKK!!

-THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT
HUUF
SHRAKK!!
I KNOW YOU. YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WENT TO FETCH THE OLD MAN, THEN CAME TRAILING BACK HERE BEHIND HIM LIKE A FAITHFUL PUPPY
WELL, PUPPY, DO YOU WANT TO BEG FOR YOUR LIFE? OR SHOULD I JUST BREAK YOU AND HAVE DONE WITH IT, LIKE I DID YOUR MASTER?
YOU ARE PREMATURE, LEECH-
-AND WE WILL SEE WHICH ONE OF US-
-NNN-
-IS BEST DESCRIBED AS BROKEN
HEEEEARRRG HHH!!!
HEUUUH--
-LET US WAIT A MOMENT LONGER-
CAPTAIN FELL...?
I..I...NEVER KNEW YOU HAD SUCH STRENGTH...
"MAKE SURE YOU BIND THE BEAST TIGHT"
SHHRRKK!
NNN SOMETIMES OUR LORD GRANTS US HIS STRENGTH, KLAUS. TO BETTER DO HIS WORK.
BUT QUICKLY NOW. FETCH MORE CHAINS AND THIS TIME-
GOOD.
NOW, LEAVE ME...

I WILL SEE TO THE CREATURE'S FURTHER INTERROGATION AND DESTRUCTION ALONE
EEE EEE EEE
EAAAAARRGHHHHHH
WE HAVE A NEW OBJECTIVE - A VILLAGE TEN LEAGUES WEST OF HERE CALLED TRANENWALD
TELL THE MEN TO BREAK CAMP WE LEAVE WITHIN THE HOUR
SCHICKR
CAPTAIN FELL?
YES, KLAUS?
BEFORE WHEN THE PRISONER SAID THE NAME 'HELMAR' YOU SEEMED TO RECOGNISE IT... ALMOST AS THOUGH YOU KNEW THE VAMPIRE IN QUESTION...
KNEW HIM?
THEY CALL HIM 'THE BUTCHER OF OSTENSTADT'. HE IS A MONSTER, AN ABOMINATION I HAVE HUNTED SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN
AYE, KLAUS. YOU COULD SAY I KNOW HIM.
'AND YOU BELIEVE WE WILL FIND HIM AT TRANENWALD?'
TRÄNENWALD
'THE MONSTER HIMSELF? NO. BUT IT SEEMS HE HAS TAKEN A WIFE.'
'BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SURE SHE WILL LEAD US TO HIM?'
'YOU DISAPPOINT ME, KLAUS. AFTER ALL THESE YEARS IT SEEMS YOU STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE NATURE OF THE CREATURES WE HUNT.'
'NEVER FORGET: THOUGH HE MAY WEAR HUMAN FACE, AT HEART THE VAMPIRE IS BUT A BEAST. AND, AS WITH ANY BEAST, IF YOU WOULD TRAP HIM-'
'-YOU MUST FIRST HAVE BAIT.'

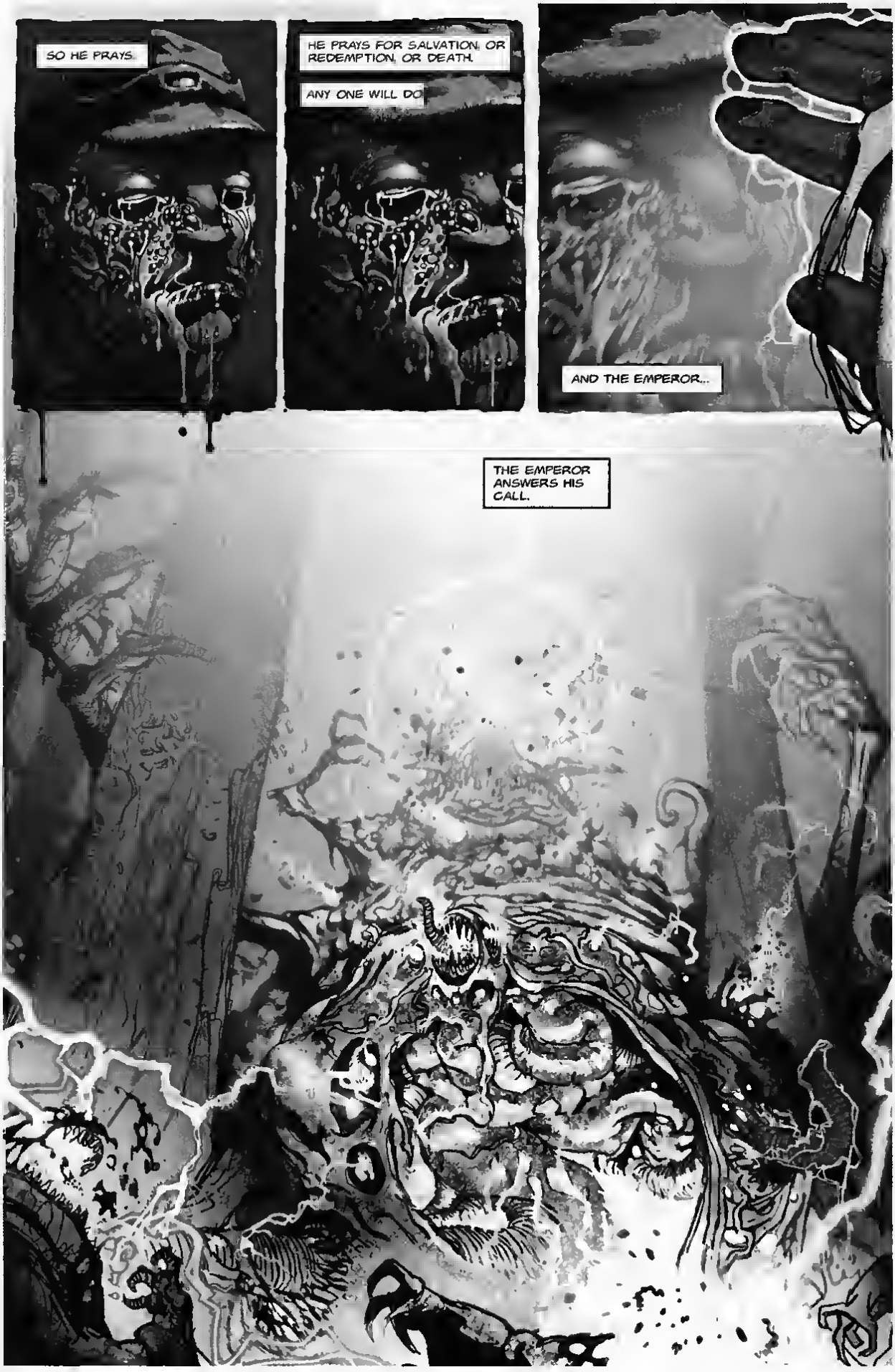
NEXT: METHODS OF PERSUASION

THE MAN FROM DIVALIA IS DYING, OR INSANE, OR BOTH.
GHAK
HE REMEMBERS THE WOUND, IN RARE MOMENTS OF CLARITY
HE REMEMBERS THE INFECTION.
NOT FATAL, HE'D THOUGHT.
JUST A FLESHWOUND.
...BUT TO NURGLE THE AIR ITSELF IS A POISONED ACCOMPLICE... AND THE TAINT HAS DEVOURED HIM WHOLE.
THE ENCAMPMENT IS DOOMED, HE HAS DECIDED
EMPEROR-FORSAKEN AND BLIGHTED.
AND YET...
AND YET IT IS NOTHING BESIDE THE PESTILENCE IN HIS MIND.
SHAAAAARE
OUR
DISEEEASSSE...
JOOOOOOIIN
UsSss

The Thrice-Born: Part Three

DAEMONIFUGE III

STORY: SI SPURRIER • ART: TIERNEN TREVALLION
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON • DAEMONIFUGE CREATED BY KEV WALKER


SO HE PRAYS.
HE PRAYS FOR SALVATION, OR REDEMPTION, OR DEATH.
ANY ONE WILL DO
AND THE EMPEROR...
THE EMPEROR ANSWERS HIS CALL.

CAMPAIGN COMMAND, NORTHERN CONTINENT, JENICAE DELTA.
...STILL NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND THE... S-SIGNIFICANCE OF YOUR VISIT MY LORD
THERE WERE RUMOURS, GENERAL.
RUMOURS THAT HAVE REACHED - AND IMPRESSED - EVEN THE SISTERS OF THE ORDER PANACEAR.
RUMOURS OF A WOMAN, A HEALER.
YOU HEAR ALL SORTS OF S-STORIES ON A BATTLEFIELD, MY LORD...
F-FEW ARE TRUE...
I KNOW NOTHING OF THIS WO--
GENERAL.
TO CONSORT WITH THE HERETIC IS TO ENDANGER ONE'S PURITY...
BUT TO LIE TO AN INQUISITOR...
...IS TO FORFEIT YOUR SOUL.
THE TRUTH.
NOW

I-IT'S THE DIVALIAN REGIMENTS, IN THE SOUTHERN JUNGLES. THEY WERE HARDEST HIT BY THE SICKNESS
I'VE SEEN THE IMAGES... BY THE THRONE - THOSE MEN HAVE ENDURED HELL ITSELF
LAST MONTH WE RECEIVED REPORTS.
T-THEY SAID A WOMAN - A WOMAN IN WHITE - ARRIVED FROM NOWHERE. STARTED PERFORMING MIRACLES.
' SHE NEVER SPEAKS NEVER SHOWS HER FACE.
' J-JUST HEALS..'
THESE ARE THE LAST OF THE COORDINATES THE GENERAL INDICATED, MY LORD
HMM. HIS PENANCE IS SERVED I THINK.
CUT HIM DOWN. HE'S BEGINNING TO SMELL
NO MOVEMENT DETECTED.
HMPH.
SPREAD OUT FULL SWEEP.

THE MAN FROM DIVALIA OPENS HIS EYES AND LIVES
PURE. WHOLE.
SAVED.
E-EMPEROR BE PRAISED.
THE VOICES ARE GONE...
WH-... WHO ARE Y--
VADOOM VADOOM VADOOM
INQUISITOR FAZAEL?
I HAVE HER.
NNNN...
ON MY WAY

QUERY---?
KK
QUICKLY, THRICE-BORN
IMPERMANENT. THIS PORTAL. DIFFICULT TO SUSTAIN
THRICE-BORN? DO YOU HEAR ME?
NNNNUH...

ZZZ

Mr T

Making With The Jibber Jabber With Tiernen Trevallion

Mr Tiernen Trevallion, the man responsible for the fantastic artwork in the long-awaited and brilliant Daemonifuge III series, has rather foolishly agreed to conduct quick conversations over the phone with the Black Library over the course of a week. Here's the deal: we can call at any time, and he has to tell us what he's doing at that precise moment, and answer a few, simple questions. For a glimpse into the life of this talented artist, read on...

Date: 27/04/04 Time: 12.37

Matt Ralphs: Hi Tiernen, how's it going?

Tiernen Trevallion: Er, not bad, mate. How are you?

MR: I'm fine. What are you up to at the moment?

TT: I'm making my lunch!

MR: I'll call back.

(MR makes mental note to not call at lunchtime.)

Date 27/04/04 Time: 13.55

MR: Hello Tiernen! Have you finished eating yet?

TT: Yes, thanks.

MR: Great. Are you a good cook?

TT: I'm all right, actually.

MR: So what are you doing right this moment?

TT: Surprisingly enough, I'm doing episode five of Daemonifuge.

MR: And how's that going?

TT: It's going fine. She's in a fight and kicking lots of things in this panel.

MR: Sounds very exciting. What are you using as inspiration for that?

TT: I have a couple of books on anatomy that have pictures of people leaping about in a very balletic fashion. So they're proving most useful.

MR: Have you seen the first episode of Daemonifuge in the comic yet?

TT: I certainly have.

MR: And were you pleased?

TT: No!

MR: Really? Everyone's raving about it here. What are you unhappy with?

TT: There are some things I would definitely change. I think it's too dark for a start, and some of the early panels are very

busy. I want to use fewer shades of grey and work on making the layout less cluttered. But drawing a comic series is an ongoing thing, and I'm learning as I do it.

MR: So you're a perfectionist, then?

TT: I'm incredibly fussy. But Si (Spurrier, writer of Daemonifuge III) and I are getting used to working with each other now. We're developing a rapport.

MR: Do you like working with Si?

TT: Oh, yeah. I'd like to do more stuff with him, and we're kicking around a few more ideas. Apart from that, our names alliterate so nicely together!

MR: What else are you up to, besides working hard for the Black Library?

TT: Well, my current big project is renovating a stable and turning it into a studio.

MR: Really? Where's this taking place?

TT: It's in a very isolated village in Oxfordshire. Luckily I drive so I can keep in contact with the wider world.

MR: So what are you doing, exactly?

TT: We're renovating the whole building. We're redoing the structure, replacing the roof and then lining it. Last week we had to remove all the asbestos, so we were all wearing body suits and breathing masks.

MR: Sounds very dramatic!

TT: Well, you have to be careful when dealing with asbestos, and we disposed of it legally, I hasten to add!

MR: I'm sure you did! Well, look after yourself and don't fall off any roofs, we need you fit to finish Daemonifuge for us! Well, thank you for your time, and I'll give you a call tomorrow, hopefully when you're not about to eat.

TT: Cool. Bye!

Date: 28/04/04 Time: 11.22

Phone engaged

Time: 11.46

Out to Lunch

Date: 29/04/04 Time: 12.50

MR: Hey, Tiernen! How's it going, mate?

TT: Not too bad, thanks.

MR: So what are you doing at this very moment?

TT: I'm sketching out a figure for an animation project I've got going on at the moment.

MR: What's that all about, then?

TT: It's an idea we're developing for a feature film. It was originally going to be a TV series.

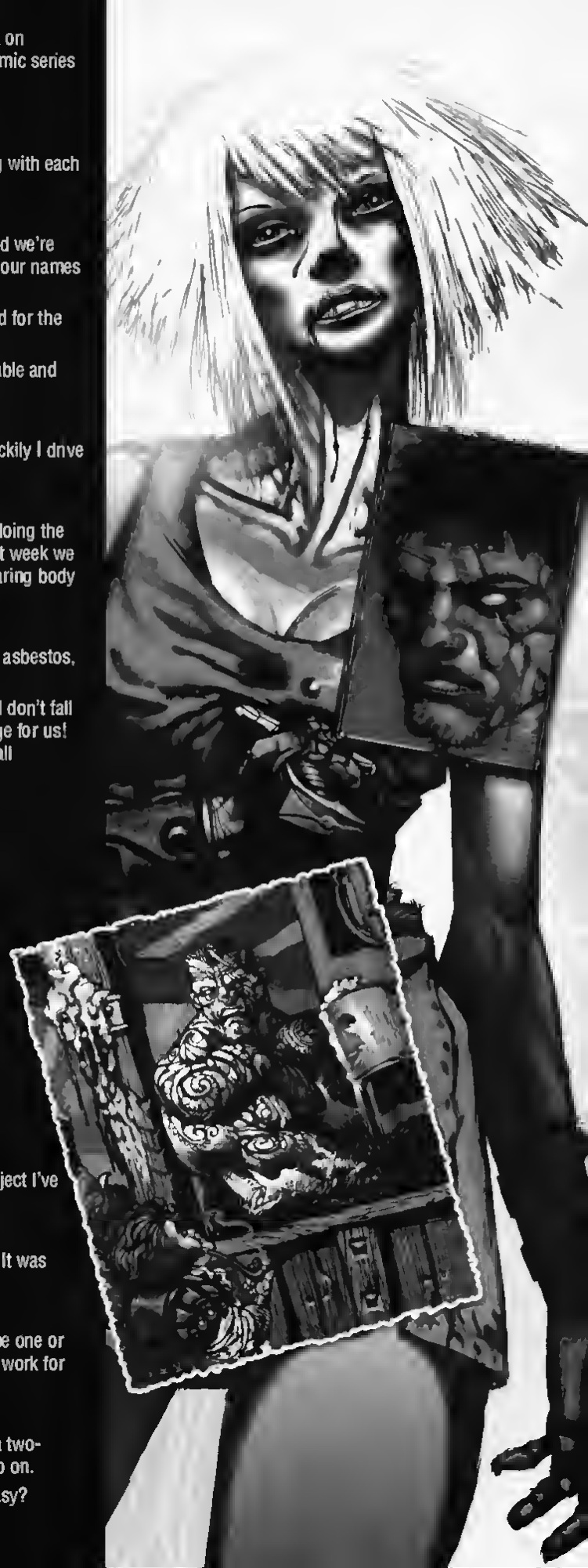
MR: Who are you doing that with?

TT: A friend of mine who's a film director. He's done one or two things and quite a few commercials. I used to work for him in his production company.

MR: What sort of animation is it going to be?

TT: It'll all be done in CGI. We're putting together a two-minute trailer. So we're working up a script, and so on.

MR: What sort of genre is it? Science fiction, fantasy?



TT: Bit of both really. It's set in hell.

MR: That sounds great!

TT: But it's probably not the sort of hell you're imagining. It's very boring and bureaucratic.

MR: Is it going to be funny?

TT: It's more sort of ridiculous.

MR: I kept missing you on the phone yesterday. What were you up to?

TT: I met up with Si Spurrier for lunch to discuss various projects we have in the pipeline.

MR: Oh, yes? Anything that may interest us at the Black Library?

TT: Hopefully. But I don't want to give too much away at the moment. I'm going to be very vague.

MR: We'll have to wait and see then. What are you up to for the rest of the day?

TT: I'm going to carry on working on the animation plan and try and get that sorted. And then I've got a carpet to lay in my studio, which is coming on very nicely.

MR: Are you planning on going to the Bristol comic convention in May?

TT: I certainly am. It'll be good to see some friendly faces there, hopefully. It was good fun last year to mix with like-minded people, have a few drinks and a laugh.

MR: Well Christian and myself will be there, and also Marketing Mike is coming along for the ride as well. So I'm sure we'll be sinking a few pints and have a chat at some point. And no doubt we'll come up with some cool ideas for the future.

TT: Cool!

MR: Anything else exciting to tell us?

TT: Well. I'm hoping to get my website up and running soon. They'll be loads of examples of my work on there and lots of cool stuff. It's a way for me to showcase my artwork and put myself out there. As a matter of fact, I'd like to do some work for the background book range you've got going on as well.

MR: That would be great. We're always looking to commission brand new pieces from artists for the background range of book, and your talents would be most welcome.

TT: Excellent.

MR: Well, I'll let you get back to your animation and carpet laying. I'll give you a ring tomorrow at a random time to see what's new in the world of Tiernen.

TT: Sounds good. Speak to you tomorrow.

Date 30/04/04 Time: 15.06

MR: Afternoon Tiernen, how are you?

TT: All right. Hang on while I grab my tea… right, how are you?

MR: Fine thanks. So, what are you doing right now?

TT: I'm watching the movie 'Kagemusha' by Akira Kurosawa.

MR: Right. What's that all about?

TT: It's a movie about feudal Japan. It's a Japanese film.

MR: Relaxing after a hard morning's Daemonifuge?

TT: Well, I tend to get up quite early, between 7-9, so I need a break.

MR: So what's a typical day for you?

TT: I don't really have typical days. I try to get on with whatever it is I'm doing at the moment. Right now I've got a bit too much to cope with.

MR: Do you like to work under pressure?

TT: I'm of the opinion that, with personal projects, if I haven't got enough time to get it done, it means I'm more likely to pull it off. It means I spend about the right amount of time on any project. If I only have one thing on the go, and because I'm so fussy, I get too involved. If I have lots of things on, I'm forced to manage my time better.

MR: How would your ideal day pan out?

TT: I don't know! I've had quite a busy and disrupted year. I've moved house four times already, and I've got a lot of stuff to cart around, including a huge reference library of books. So everything's been really hectic. Moving house causes me to break out into mild hysteria. The upshot is I haven't had a typical day for ages.

MR: Do you love the life of a freelancer? Could you work 9-5?

TT: I used to work like that. But I don't think I could do a normal office job. I'm much too rude and obtuse for that. It's taken me a while to work out what I want in life and how to get it.

MR: And here you are doing Daemonifuge.

TT: Yep. Not a bad place to be.

MR: Absolutely. Well, thanks for being so forthcoming. Take care, Tiernen.

TT: No problem. Cheers!

' HAMMERBILT
' TOWN OF MY BIRTH
HAMMERBILDT
• PART ONE •
' I LEFT HER AS A YOUNG MAN - THE PULL OF ADVENTURE TOO MUCH.
' BUT FINALLY I CAME HOME
' DURING MY TIME AWAY I'D SEEN THE EMPIRE CHANGE .. WATCHED IT HARDEN AND DARKEN BEFORE MY EYES
' BUT WHEN THINGS SEEMED AT THEIR BLEAKEST - I WAS SUSTAINED BY THE NOTION THAT HOMETOWN WAS DIFFERENT.
' UNSPOILED
' FUNNY HOW DREAMS FADE... '

STORY: JAMES PEATY • ART: GARY ERSKINE • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

'... AND YOUNG MEN BECOME OLD IN TIME.'
MR JANECK!
BRAUN HEARD SOMETHING IN THE BARN.
YES...
BE QUICK.
WE'RE HERE TO WATCH OUT FOR BEASTMEN, NOT WEEVILS IN SACKS OF GRAIN.
JONAS IS EAGER.
AS EAGER AS BRAUN IS USELESS
CAPTAIN MULLER'S RECRUITMENT POLICY HAS ALWAYS SEEMED A LITTLE ECCENTRIC.
MULLER'S AN IDIOT.
FORGIVE ME, STEFFEN - I'M JUST A BITTER OLD MAN WHO SHOULD KNOW WHEN TO KEEP QUIET.
COME...

'..LET'S SEE WHAT'S KEEPING OUR FRIENDS IN THE BARN.'
JONAS! BRAUN!
IT'S BRAUN'S.
ODD. MAYBE THEY'RE..
KRUNCH!
UNLIKE HIM TO MISS A CRUMB.
MR JANECK - WHAT'S THAT NEXT TO YOUR FOOT? IT LOOKS LIKE BLOO..
..OH NO.

WHAT EVIL...?
STEFFEN - GO AND RAISE THE ALARM
WHAT WAS THAT?
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HE--
SKRITCH
SKRITCH

SKREEEEE!
SKREE!
MR JANECK!
ARRRRRGGGGH!

END OF PART ONE

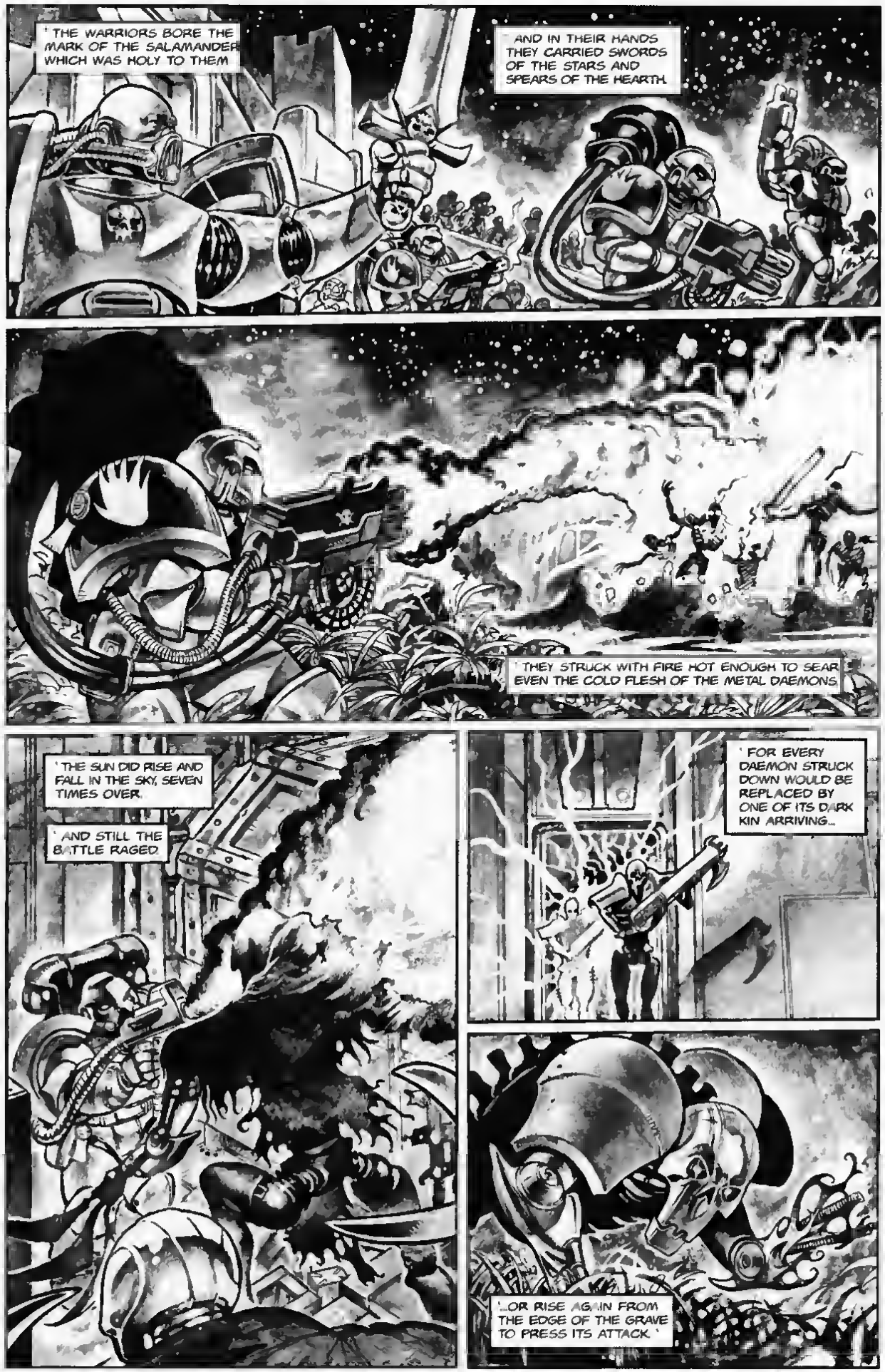
THE CHOSEN

I TELL YOU THIS: WE ARE THE CHOSEN.
WE GATHER TODAY TO HEAR OUR STORY, OF HOW WE WERE FAVOURED.
LISTEN! I TELL THE TALE OF A THOUSAND SUMMERS PAST.
'IN THE LAND OF THE WESTERN JUNGLE LAY THE VALLEY OF THE DEAD
'THE KING OF KINGS DECRIED, IN THE STAR EMPEROR'S NAME, THAT NONE SHOULD TRESPASS
'AND NONE DID UNTIL THE MAN CAME THE GREEDY MAN
'HE IGNORED THE COMMANDMENT OF THE KING OF KINGS AND WENT UNTO THE TEMPLES
'HE WENT SEEKING TREASURE
'SEEKING POWER
'BUT HE FOUND ONLY DEATH WEARING A METAL MASK

STORY: KIERON GILLEN • ART: STEVE PUGH • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

' WORD OF DEATH IN THE WEST REACHED THE KING OF KINGS. BUT HE DID NOT REALISE ITS TRUE NATURE.
' HE SENT FORTH TEN BY TEN BY TEN WARRIORS TO MEET THIS FOE, SHARP SPEARS IN HAND.
' THEY WERE NOT SCARED OF ANY MEN.
' BUT FROM THE JUNGLE, CAME NOT MEN - BUT THE PYRAMIDS OF THE ANCIENT METAL DEATH GODS.
BEFORE THEM, THE VERY AIR WAS RENT ASUNDER IN A DAEMONIC LIGHT.
AND FROM THAT DREAD GAP, METAL FACED DAEMONS STRODE.
' SOME WALKED, CRUSHING ALL BENEATH THEIR COLD FEET.
' OTHERS HAD NO WINGS, YET STILL SOARED IN THE SKY.
' SOME GLIDED THROUGH ROCK AS IF IT WERE AIR.
' THE WARRIORS FOUGHT.
' THEY DIED.
' THEY RAN.
' TEN BY TEN BY TEN HAD HE SENT OUT.
' TO THE KING OF KING'S GRAND HALL, ONLY TEN RETURNED.'

'THE KING OF KINGS TURNED TO HIS GREAT SHAMEN WHO CALLED OUT IN PRAYER TO THE HEAVENS.'
'THE KING OF KINGS WAITED IN HIS GREAT HALL. THE SUN ROSE AND THE SUN SET, TIME AND TIME OVER.
'THE METAL DEATH GODS MARCHED. WHERE THEY PASSED, ONLY DUST AND SCREAMS IN THE WIND REMAINED.
'ONLY WHEN THEY REACHED THE HALL DID THE HOLY FLAMING CHARIOTS STREAK ACROSS THE HEAVENS
"THE METAL DEATH GODS WALK THE EARTH! STAR EMPEROR! SAVE US!"
'AND THE KING OF KINGS RAISED HIS VOICE AND GAVE PRAISE
'THEY SPOKE SCANT WORDS TO THE KING OF KINGS.'
"GUARD THE KEEP WE GO TO WAR."
'THE WARRIORS OF THE STAR EMPEROR WERE TALLER THAN ANY MAN. THEIR ARMOUR WAS THE COLOUR OF THE JUNGLE AND THEIR EYES WERE FLAME
'THE LEAST AMONGST THEM MADE THE KING OF KINGS LOOK LIKE A CHILD OF TEN SUMMERS.


'THE WARRIORS BORE THE MARK OF THE SALAMANDER WHICH WAS HOLY TO THEM
'AND IN THEIR HANDS THEY CARRIED SWORDS OF THE STARS AND SPEARS OF THE HEARTH.
'THEY STRUCK WITH FIRE HOT ENOUGH TO SEAR EVEN THE COLD FLESH OF THE METAL DAEMONS.
'THE SUN DID RISE AND FALL IN THE SKY, SEVEN TIMES OVER.
'AND STILL THE BATTLE RAGED.
'FOR EVERY DAEMON STRUCK DOWN WOULD BE REPLACED BY ONE OF ITS DARK KIN ARRIVING...
'...OR RISE AGAIN FROM THE EDGE OF THE GRAVE TO PRESS ITS ATTACK.'

' EVENTUALLY THE LAND AROUND THE HALL WAS THICK WITH THE METAL DEATH GOD'S SERVANTS. ALL THEIR ARMIES WERE BROUGHT TOGETHER.
' ALL SEEMED LOST.
' THE WARRIORS OF THE SALAMANDER LEAD THE KING OF KING'S PEOPLE FAR BENEATH THE FORTRESS, INTO DEEP CAVES.
' WHILE THEIR GREATEST HERO CALLED TO THE STAR EMPEROR FOR DELIVERANCE.
' THE STAR EMPEROR ANSWERED
' IN FIRE. '

'IT TOOK THE EMPEROR'S GREAT FLAME TO SWEEP AWAY THE METAL DEATH GODS.
'IT SWEPT AWAY THE HIGH THRONE AND GREAT HALL. IT SWEPT AWAY THE JUNGLE OF THE WEST AND THE VALLEY OF THE DEAD. IT SWEPT AWAY EVERYTHING.
SO WHEN OUR ANCESTORS EMERGED INSTEAD OF THE RICH SOIL AND GRASS THERE WAS ONLY SAND ALL WAS TURNED TO DUST BY THE STAR EMPEROR'S RAGE
IN THE HARD WINTERS THAT FOLLOWED THEIR BELLIES WERE EMPTY, BUT THEY WOULD NOT DIE FOR THEY KNEW THEY HAD BEEN CHOSEN. CHOSEN TO LIVE
I HAVE TOLD YOU THE TALE OF A THOUSAND SUMMERS PAST WHY WE ARE THE CHOSEN AND WHY WE MUST SURVIVE. AND NOW YOU COME OF AGE GIVE THANKS TO THOSE WHO CHOSE YOU
HAIL THE SALAMANDER! HAIL THE STAR EMPEROR!
END

BLOOD AND SKULLS

A TIME FOR BLOOD: James Swallow, writer of the novelisation of the New Line Cinema film The Butterfly Effect for our very own publishing imprint BLACK FLAME, has just delivered the manuscript for his first Blood Angels book, Deus Encarmine. Pitting the Blood Angels against the might of the Word Bearers Chapter, Deus Encarmine tells of two battle-brothers, Rafen and Arkio, and how war can change a Space Marine. **VALNIR'S BANE:** Valnir's Bane, a novel from Black Library newbie Nathan Long, is well underway. Set just after the Storm of Chaos campaign, a band of convicts from the ranks of the Empire armies are given a chance to redeem themselves by travelling deep into Chaos infested lands to recover an ancient and holy relic. **EISENHORN REDUX:** The full accounts from the career of the legendary Inquisitor Gregor Eisenhorn have been compiled into one complete volume. This omnibus edition of Eisenhorn includes the novels Xenos, Malleus and Hereticus, as well as two linking stories that have only appeared in the pages of Inferno! before. **ART DF THE RAT:** All of the specially commissioned art for the upcoming background book The Loathsome Ratmen and all their Vile Kin, by Mitchel Scanlon has arrived in the BL office. And it really is very loathsome indeed! We have loads of pictures by the talented design studio artist Nuala Kennedy (who is a rat fanatic!), GW stalwart Mr John Wigley, Daemonifuge artist Tiernen Trevallion, the inestimable Ralph Horsley and GW genius John Blanche. This fabulous book goes on sale in August, so keep your eyes open for the loathsome Ratmen!

WRITE TO: Warhammer Monthly, The Black Library, Games Workshop, Willow Road, Nottingham NG7 2WS, UK **EMAIL:** publishing@games-workshop.co.uk

DOWN WITH
THE SICKNESS
NEXT
ISSUE...
PLAGUEBRINGER

Minutemen

Read it,
Like it?
Buy it!

Abaddon

The saw is the Law